THE ELIZABETH-CITY STAR
AND
North-Carolina Eastern Intelligencer.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY BENJAMIN ALBERTSON, AT THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, OR TWO DOLLARS FOR SIX MONTHS, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

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TERMS.

☞ *No paper discontinued till directions to that effect are given, and arrearages paid, but at the option of the Editor.*

☞ *Advertisements of no more length than breadth, neatly inserted three times for a dollar, and twenty-five cents for each continuance; longer ones in the same proportion.*

☞ *Advertisements will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly, unless otherwise marked by the writers.*

No advertisement will be inserted for less than one dollar.

☞ *Persons at a distance must accompany their advertisements with the money, or they will not be inserted.*

☞ *Letters addressed to the Editor must be postpaid, or they will not be lifted.*

CITY HOTEL

The subscriber has re-opened the City Hotel as a house of public entertainment for travellers and boarders, where he respectfully solicits public patronage.

Wm Albertson.

Elizabeth-City, April 7.

GEORGE KELLANGER, TAILOR,

HAVING taken the front room of the house occupied by Mr Asa McCoy, on Road-Street, respectfully informs the inhabitants of Elizabeth-City and the surrounding country, that he is ready to execute all orders in his business. Clothes will be made by the latest and most approved fashions, and the workmanship done in a manner not inferior to any in the place. He flatters himself that he can give general satisfaction to all his customers.

Elizabeth-City, May 5.

VIRGINIA STATE

Navigation Lottery,

THIRD CLASS,

To be drawn in August next.

Highest Prize

8,000 DOLS.

PRESENT PRICE OF TICKETS:

Whole $2 50—Halves $1 25—Quarters 62 cts. For tickets in this popular Lottery, apply at

Gordan's Office.

July 28 *Elizabeth-City.*

MARYLAND *Literature Lottery,*

CLASS I.

To be drawn in August.

J. I. Cohen, Jr. & Brothers, Contractors.

SCHEME.

1	$20,000	$20,000
1	10,000	10,000
10	2,000	20,000
10	1,000	10,000
10	500	5,000
20	200	4,000
20	100	2,000
40	50	2,000
100	20	2,000
150	10	1,500
300	5	1,500
9000	4	36,000
9,662	*Prizes*	$114,000

Present price of Tickets:

Whole Tickets $5 | Quarters, $1 25
Halves, 2 50 | Eighths, 62

For sale by

Wm. D. Gordan.

July 28 *Elizabeth-City.*

Wanted to Purchase

Or to hire for the year, a middle aged negro Woman without children, who can Cook, Wash and Iron; for which a liberal price will be given. Enquire at this Office.

January 20.

State of North Carolina.

Camden County.

IN EQUITY—Spring Term, 1827.

John C. Ehringhaus, Adm'r of William T. Muse, dec. vs. Willie M. Pherson, & others.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Thomas Grissan and wife Lovey two of the defendants in this case are not inhabitants of this State, *It is therefore ordered*, that publication be made for three months in the Elizabeth-City Star, that the said Thomas Grissan and wife Lovey appear at the next Court of Equity for Camden County, to be held at the Court-House in Camden on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday of September next, and plead and answer to the said bill, or judgment pro confesso will be entered up against them.

Test,

GEO. FEREBEE, *Clk. & M. E. C. C.*

Camden County, June 2.

NOTICE.

Agreeable to an order of Court passed June Term, 1827.

Will be Sold

before the Court House door in Elizabeth City, on Tuesday 4th day of September next, a negro man called JOE, who is now confined in the jail of Pasquotank County, as a runaway, to pay prison fees and other expenses.—A description of the aforesaid negro has been given in the Raleigh Star.

WILLIAM GREGORY, *Shff.*

By JOSHUA A. POOL, *D. Sheff.*

June 9, 1827. *tds.*

NOTICE

THE Subscriber offers for sale at Gates Court-House on Tuesday of County Court,

A Tract of Land

Lying in Gates County, about one and half miles from Sandy Cross, and about the same distance from Muddy Cross. The said land is as well timbered as any in Gates County, with good white Oak and Red Oak Timber. The number of acres is one hundred and fifty, more or less—Terms of the sale will be made known on that day at the Court House.

Alfred M. Trotman.

July 14 *Tf*

Landing this Day

from on board the schr. Kitty Flowers, Capt. Ashbee,

65 bbls. superfine Flour,
25 bbls. Family do. red S,
25 " Middlings,
30 " mess and prime Pork,
8 kegs of Tobacco,
20 bbls. apple Brandy,
10 " Cordial,
3 doz. Bitters,
6 crates stone Ware assorted.

Mathew Cluff.

Elizabeth-City, June 23.

JUST RECEIVED

from New-York, per schooner Francis, capt. Smith,

40 bbls. Pork,
Family Flour,
Superfine do.
Fine and cross middling do.
Raisins, and
A few kegs Tobacco.

All of which will be sold cheap for cash.

Leml. C. Moore.

Elizabeth-City, June 16. *Tf*

Constables Blanks.

WARRANTS for Perquimans, Pasquotank, Camden, and Currituck Counties.

INSOLVENT BONDS and CASTS, printed, and for sale at THIS OFFICE.

Blanks for sale at this office.

Farmer's Repository.

To the Editor of the American Farmer.

Roanoke or Scuppernong Grape.

SIR. *Currituck, N. C. July 2, 1827.*

In your paper of the 20th of April, I find a communication signed C. [illegible] ing after a native grape that ripens [illegible] and may be profitably and successfully cultivated as a wine grape. I feel particularly anxious to see the vine extensively and successfully cultivated in this country: and for the last six years I have been particularly anxious to ascertain a species of the native grape, that would be profitable as a *wine grape*. The result of my inquiries and observations has induced me to give the *Roanoke* or, as it is commonly called, *Scuppernong*, a decided preference. Nearly all the other species of native grapes, which have fallen under my observation, come to maturity too soon for the successful making of wine, except the common wood grape, commonly called here fox grape, which is inferior in fruitfulness, size, and quality to the *Roanoke grape*. In warm weather, it is quite impossible to prevent the acetous fermentation taking place in the manufacture of wine. Hence arises the necessity of obtaining a grape that produces well and comes to maturity late.—And no grape appears to combine these valuable properties more than the *Roanoke grape*. This grape is a native of the north eastern part of North Carolina, and grows spontaneously on *Roanoke island* and its vicinity, and formerly was universally termed the *Roanoke grape*. But as its excellence as a wine grape was first tested at Scuppernong, the grape has improperly obtained that name abroad. I have, therefore, given the grape its primitive name of *Roanoke grape*, which I hope will become its general name.

The particular excellence of this vine, is the richness of the grape, and the longevity, productiveness, and hardiness of the vine. I know of no native grape of the United States, that lives so long, thrives well with so little cultivation, and produces such a profitable and luxuriant crop at an advanced age. The probable age of the vine is fifty or sixty years, and if properly managed, I believe many of them would live and produce a profitable crop much longer. The vines in this section of the country are never pruned, but are suffered to extend themselves according to the vagaries of their own ramifications, upon scaffolds reared by props about six feet from the ground, and covered with common fence rails. Vines reared in this way are subject to be buffetted by every storm, and suffer many other injuries from the practice of permitting horses and cattle to run loose among them. If the vines were *inclosed, pruned, and properly cultivated*, they would not only produce grapes of superior quality in greater abundance, but would thrive and produce well at a more advanced age. The *Roanoke grape* grows quite luxuriantly, (but not so much so as the Muscadine and some other species of native grapes) and if left to the "vagaries of its own ramifications," would in a few years cover a large space of ground. It is rendered very valuable as a *wine grape* by its superior hardihood, which alike defies the rigors of winter, the winds of spring, the heat and gusts of summer, and the gales of autumn.—The leaves are smooth, and it blossoms in June; the grape is round, white, and about "the size of a hog's eye," and sometimes larger, the size depending much on the vigor of the vine. The grapes eat well, and contain a large quantity of saccharine matter, so happily united with the acids of the fruit, as to render them finely favored for the palate and highly valued for wine. I have never known the *Roanoke grape* analyzed, but I believe that in the *richness of the grape, and in the happy combination of its properties, it will vie with the finest varieties of France and Spain.*

It is the opinion of many good judges that the *Roanoke wine* has a richness and a peculiar, fine flavour unknown in most of our foreign wines. If this opinion is correct, in the present imperfect manner in which our wines are made, our most sanguine expectations will be realized, when *wine making* shall be reduced to the state of perfection necessary to exhibit in happy combination the properties of this grape. The grape ripens the last of September and the first of October, a time much better calculated for the making of wine than any earlier season of the year. The Roanoke grape is productive, and one acre, properly cultivated, and managed by a skilful vigneron, would yield several hundred gallons of wine. I have heard of some vines, that did not cover more than about a quarter of an acre of ground, that produced grapes to make ten and twelve barrels of wine; and I think, at a moderate calculation, that four or five hundred gallons of wine may be made from an acre of ground judiciously cultivated in Roanoke grapes. I think the Roanoke grape would do well in [illegible] states. In the middle states, I think the grapes would come to perfection about the last of October or first of November, a season of the year happily calculated for the manufacture of the *finest wines*. A few years ago this grape attracted little attention, but it now seems to be fast rising into that importance to which it is justly entitled by its *fitness* for the finest wines. If your correspondent C. and his friends should think proper to try the cultivation of the Roanoke grape, any quantity of the cuttings may be obtained in this country, and I am sure, as a wine grape, it will equal his expectations, and in the hands of a skilful vigneron would be a source of no inconsiderable profit.—At no very distant period, I think, the *Roanoke wine will rival* the best foreign wines. It is fast rising into importance. A mercantile friend informed me that he had orders for fourteen barrels of this wine from one small town in Kentucky, and the demand seems to be increasing in every part of the country. A light sandy soil, produces this grape best, but I believe it may be profitably cultivated in any soil by the application of light manures. It may be propagated from the slip or the cutting; if propagated from the cutting, great care should be taken to keep the earth moist until the cutting has taken root. In planting the cutting, a hole should be dug or made in the earth sixteen or eighteen inches deep, in which the cutting should be placed, the upper eye of the cutting being nearly even with the surface of the ground, the hole should then be filled up with marsh mud, barn manure, or other moist earth, which should be gently pressed to the cutting, taking care to leave a little loose earth over the upper eye, to prevent its injury from severe frosts and want of moisture. Too much care cannot be taken to keep them moist and to promote their vegetation. After they have taken sufficient root they will stand the severest drought, and may be managed according to the direction of Mr. Adlum, in his valuable treatise on the vine. In planting from the slip, they may be managed in the same manner as other vines, taking care to keep the earth moist about them, and to add a sufficient quantity of manure to promote their growth, after which they may be pruned and managed as other vines. They will begin to bear the third year, and will continue to improve both in the quantity and quality of the grape for many years.

JAMES G. HALL.

APPLES.

Retaining good Varieties of Apples in the Country

A correspondent in the Mechanic's Magazine makes a very easy matter of what Mr. Knight and other physiologists consider very difficult, if not impossible. It is no wonder, he says, that the finest apples have degenerated, because "every successive grafting is a new prejoration of the fruit engrafted." To retain good apples in the country, "without the pains of grafting," he gives the following directions; on which we would observe, that as he mentions only "good fruits," and not "any particular variety of fruit," he may probably be correct; or, at any rate, under that form of words he evades the question of perpetuating the peculiar qualities of a variety: say, for instance, of the golden pippin.

"In every perfectly ripe apple there will be found one, and sometimes two, round seeds; the others will have one or more flatted sides. The round ones will produce the improved fruit from which they are taken; and those with flatted sides will produce the fruit of the crab upon which the graft was inserted. It requires not a long time to ascertain the difference; for if a circle is drawn in rich ground, and the flatted sided seeds planted therein, and the round seeds in the centre, the variation of the quality will be discovered in two or three years; the first will throw out the leaves of the crab; and the latter the leaves of an improved tree, distinguished in shape, fibre, and a lanuginous appearance; and in due time fruit of each will put every thing beyond a doubt.

"It is to be observed, moreover, that the seeds of crabs (being originals) are mostly, if not altogether, round."

We should be happy to hear the result of a few trials. Take a bud from the seeding the first summer, insert it in the extremity of a branch of an old tree, and it will probably blossom the third spring. Thus three or at most four years will suffice to prove this theory true or false.

Preservation of Corn.

To Farmers—A writer in one of the Dover papers states, that previous to planting his corn last year, he soaked it as he supposed in a solution of *nitre*, but found when most of his seeds were in the ground, that through mistake he had used *glauber salts*. He planted four acres; the seed for two of which was in its natural state; that for the other two was soaked in water in which was dissolved one pound of the salts. Discovering his mistake, he of course felt a degree of anxiety as to the success of his crop.—The result was, that the seed that was thus soaked came up three or four days before the other, and was not injured by birds or worms, while one half of the hills on the other two acres required to be planted a second time. He then made several experiments. Some corn which had been thus leached was thrown to a hen, which made seventeen unsuccessful efforts to swallow it. When mixed with other corn and exposed where the worms, squirrels, and birds could have access to it, he found that it remained untouched, while that which had not been thus prepared, was invariably destroyed.

To prevent Wevil from destroying Wheat.

Guilford County, N. C. July 23, 1827.

J. S. SKINNER, Esq.

Sir,—Having discovered in your valuable paper, that a "Farmer of Ohio" recommends alder leaves to be spread over the wheat, to keep that destructive insect off, called weevil, I tried it in 1826, but it had not the desired effect. I had my wheat taken out of the granary, and had brimstone melted and dropped over the floor and set on fire; so soon as it quit blazing, I had the wheat put back in the granary. The next day they appeared as numerous as usual. One week after, I paid a second visit to the granary; behold, the pirates were dead, and so numerous that I had to have them swept off the pile of wheat. This year I have not discovered one in the barn or granary. As this insect is very injurious to the southern farmer, I shall be much gratified if I should be instrumental in discovering a preventive; and being much pleased in reading your useful paper, you will confer a favor in publishing the above.

WALTER McCONNEL.

To sweeten MEAT, FISH, &c. that is Tainted.

When meat, fish, &c. from intense heat, or long keeping, are likely to pass into a state of corruption, a simple and pure mode of keeping them sound and healthful is, by putting a few pieces of charcoal, each the size of an egg, into the pot or saucepan, wherein the fish or flesh is to be boiled. Among others, an experiment of this kind was tried upon a turbot, which appeared too far gone to be eatable; the cook, as advised, put three or four pieces of charcoal, each the size of an egg, under the strainer, in the fish kettle; after boiling the proper time, the turbot came to the table perfectly sweet and firm.

SALT.

We know many Irish farmers who lately tried salt as a manure, and the result of their experiment establishes the justice of English recommendations on the subject. Sir Thomas Bernard recommends *one bushel to one acre*, on the good authority of a gentleman who made a series of experiments on salt as a manure, and held, that the proportion of a bushel to one acre answered best, and the land was more productive.

Farmers should not overlook this fact, that corn grown on land manured by seaweed, or grown on sea land, is peculiar rich and luxuriant. Whence arises this peculiar richness of growth, if not from the circumstance of the land being impregnated with salt?

[*Irish Farmer Journal.*

The best people need afflictions for trial of their virtue How can we experience the grace of contentment, if all things succeed well; or that of forgiveness if we have no enemies.

Mr. Buchanan's Letter.

To the Editor of the Lancaster Journal

The Cincinnati Advertiser was last night placed in my hands by a friend, containing an address from General Jackson to the public, dated on the 18th ultimo, in which he announces me to be the Member of Congress, to whom he had referred, in his letter to Mr. Beverley of the 5th of June last. The duty which I owe to the public and to myself, now compels me to publish to the world, the only conversation which I ever held with Gen. Jackson, upon the subject of the last Presidential election, prior to its termination.

In the month of December 1824, a short time after the commencement of the session of Congress, I heard among other rumours then in circulation that General Jackson had determined, should he be elected President, to continue Mr. Adams in the office of Secretary of State. Although I felt certain he had never intimated such an intention, yet I was sensible that nothing could be better calculated both to cool the ardor of his friends and inspire his enemies with confidence, than the belief that he had already selected *his chief competitor*, for the highest office within his gift. I tho't Gen. Jackson owed it to himself and to the cause in which his political friends were engaged, to contradict this report; and to declare that he would not appoint to that office the man, however worthy he might be, who stood at the head of the most formidable party of his political enemies. These being my impressions, I addressed a letter to a confidential friend in Pennsylvania, then and still high in office, and exalted in character, and one who had ever been the decided advocate of Gen. Jackson's election, requesting his opinion and advice upon the subject. I received his answer, dated the 27th December 1824, upon the 29th, which is now before me, and which strengthened and confirmed my previous opinion. I then finally determined, either that I would ask General Jackson myself, or get another of his friends to ask him—whether he had ever declared he would appoint Mr. Adams his Secretary of State. In this manner, I hoped a contradiction of the report might be obtained from himself, and that he might probably declare it was not his intention to appoint Mr. Adams.

A short time previous to the receipt of the letter to which I have referred, my friend Mr. Markley and myself got into conversation, as we very often did, both before and after, upon the subject of the Presidential election, and concerning the person who would probably be selected by Gen. Jackson, to fill the office of Secretary of State. Itfeel sincerely sorry, that I am compelled thus to introduce his name; but I do so, with the less reluctance, because it has already without any agency of mine, found its way into the newspapers, in connection with this transaction.

Mr. Markley adverted to the rumour which I have mentioned, and said it was calculated to injure the General. He observed that Mr. Clay's friends were warmly attached to him, and that he thought that they would endeavor to act in concert at the election. That if they did so, they could either elect Mr. Adams or General Jackson at their pleasure; but that many of them would never agree to vote for the latter; if they knew he had pre-determined to prefer another to Mr. Clay, for the first office in his gift; And that some of the friends of Mr. Adams had already been holding out the idea, that in case he were elected, Mr. Clay might probably be offered the situation of Secretary of State.

I told Mr. Markley, that I felt confident General Jackson had never said he would appoint Mr. Adams Secretary of State; because he was not in the habit of conversing upon the subject of the election, and if he were, whatever might be his secret intention, he had more prudence than to make such a declaration. I mentioned to him that I had been thinking, either that I would call upon the General myself, or get one of his other friends to do so, and thus endeavor to obtain from him a contradiction of the report: although I doubted whether he would hold any conversation upon the subject.

Mr. Markley urged me to do so; and observed if General Jackson had not determined whom he would appoint Secretary of State, and should say that it would not be Mr. Adams, it might be of great advantage to our cause for us so to declare, upon his own authority: we should be then placed upon the same footing with the Adams' men, and might fight them with their own weapons.—That the western members would naturally prefer voting for a western man, if there were a probability that the claims of Mr. Clay to the second office in the Government should be fairly estimated; and that if they thought proper to vote for General Jackson, they could soon decide the contest in his favor.

A short time after this conversation, on the 30th December 1824, (I am enabled to fix the time not only from my own recollection, but from letters which I wrote on that day, on the day following, and on the 2d January, 1825) I called upon General Jackson. After the company had left him, by which I found him surrounded, he asked me to take a walk with him: and whilst we were walking together upon the street I introduced the subject. I told him I wished to ask him a question in relation to the Presidential election, that I knew he was unwilling to converse upon the subject; that therefore if he deemed the question improper, he might refuse to give it an answer. That my only motive in asking it was friendship for him, and I trusted he would excuse me for thus introducing a subject, about which I knew he wished to be silent.

His reply was complimentary to myself, and accompanied with a request that I should proceed. I then stated to him; there was a report in circulation, that he had determined he would appoint Mr. Adams Secretary of State, in case he were elected President, and that I wished to ascertain from him whether he had ever intimated such an intention.—That he must at once perceive how injurious to his election, such a report might be. That no doubt there were several able and ambitious men in the country, among whom I thought Mr. Clay might be included, who were aspiring to that office; and if it were believed, he had already determined to appoint *his chief competitor*, it might have a most unhappy effect upon their exertions and those of their friends. That unless he had so determined, I thought that this report should be promptly contradicted under his own authority.

I mentioned, it had already done him some injury, and proceeded to relate to him the substance of the conversation which I had held with Mr. Markley. I do not remember whether I mentioned his name or merely described him as a friend of Mr. Clay.

After I had finished, the General declared, he had not the least objection to answer my question. That he thought well of Mr. Adams, but had never said or intimated, that he would, or that he would not, appoint him Secretary of State. That these were secrets he would keep to himself—he would conceal them from the very hair of his head. That if he believed his right hand then knew what his left hand would do, upon the subject of appointments to office, he would cut it off and cast it into the fire. That if he should ever be elected President, it would be without solicitation and without intrigue on his part.—That he would then go into office perfectly free and untrammeled, and would be left at perfect liberty to fill the offices of the Government, with the men, whom at the time, he believed to be the ablest and best in the country.

I told him that his answer to my question was such an one as I had expected to receive, if he answered it at all; and that I had not sought to obtain it, for my own satisfaction. I then asked him, if I were at liberty to repeat his answer. He said I was perfectly at liberty to do so to any person I thought proper. I need scarcely remark that I afterwards availed myself of the privilege. The conversation upon this topic here ended, and in all our intercourse since, whether personally or in the course of our correspondence, General Jackson never once adverted to the subject, prior to the date of his letter to Mr. Beverly.

I do not recollect that Gen. Jackson told me, I might repeat his answer to Mr. Clay and his friends; though I should be sorry to say he did not. The whole conversation being upon the public street, it might have escaped my observation.

A few remarks, and I trust I shall have done with this disagreeable business forever.

I called upon General Jackson, on the occasion which I have mentioned, solely as his friend, upon my individual responsibility, and not as the agent of Mr. Clay, or any other person. I never have been the political friend of Mr. Clay, since he became a candidate for the office of President, as you very well know. Until I saw General Jackson's letter to Mr. Beverley, of the 5th ult. and at the same time was informed by a letter from the Editor of the United States' Telegraph, that I was the person to whom he alluded, the conception never once entered my mind, that he believed me to have been the agent of Mr. Clay or of his friends, or that I had intended to propose to him terms of any kind for them, or that he could have supposed me to be capable of expressing the "opinion that it was right to fight such intriguers with their own weapons." Such a supposition, had I entertained it, would have rendered me exceedingly unhappy, as there is no man upon earth, whose good opinion I more valued, than that of General Jackson.—He could not, I think, have received this impression, until after Mr. Clay and his friends had actually elected Mr. Adams President, and Mr. Adams had appointed Mr. Clay Secretary of State. After these events had transpired, it may be readily conjectured in what manner, my communication has led him into the mistake. I deeply deplore that such has been its effect.

I owe it to my own character to make another observation. Had I ever known or even suspected, that General Jackson believed I had been sent to him by Mr Clay or his friends, I should have immediately corrected his erroneous impression, and thus prevented the necessity for his most unpleasant explanation. When the editor of the United States Telegraph, on the 12th October last, asked me by letter for information upon this subject, I promptly informed him by the returning mail on the 16th of that month, that I had no authority from Mr. Clay or his friends, to propose any terms to Gen Jackson in relation to their votes, nor did I ever make any such propositions; and that I trusted I would be as incapable of becoming a messenger upon such an occasion, as it was known General Jackson would be to receive such a message. I have deemed it necessary to make this statement, in order to remove any misconception, which may have been occasioned, by the publication in the Telegraph of my letter to the Editor, dated the 11th ultimo.

With another remark I shall close this communication. Before I held the conversation with General Jackson, which I have detailed, I called upon Major Eaton, and requested him to ask General Jackson, whether he had ever declared or intimated, that he would appoint Mr. Adams Secretary of State, and expressed a desire, that the General should say, if consistent with the truth, that he did not intend to appoint him to that office. I believed that such a declaration would have a happy influence upon the election, and I endeavored to convince him that such would be its effect. The conversation between us was not so full, as that with General Jackson. The Major politely declined to comply with my request, and advised me to propound the question to the General myself, as I possessed a full share of his confidence.

James Buchanan.

Lancaster, 8th August, 1827.

Latest from Europe.

NEW-YORK, AUGUST 14.

The Editors of the Gazette are indebted to a commercial friend for the loan of some Antwerp papers to the 27th of June inclusive, received by the brig Hornillos. Their contents possess considerable interest, and translations are annexed. It will no doubt be gratifying to the numerous friends of General LA FAYETTE in this country, to learn that he has been elected a Member of the Chamber of Deputies.

The Paris Etoile of the 23d says, "we announced several days since that a treaty was about to be signed, by the five great powers to save Greece. We have since had to deplore the occurrence before Athens. We are happy in having it in our power this day to announce that decisive orders, in conformity to the preceding arrangements, have been given by Russia, France & England, to re-unite their respective fleets and separate the combatants. This step, though tardy, may still, it is hoped, be in time to save them."

The village of Gousselin near Grenoble, was totally destroyed on the night of the 14th June by a water spout, which descended from the neighboring mountains. Nearly all the inhabitants were killed, and sixty dead bodies had been taken from the ruins.

It is said that Gen. Karia-kaki, a few minutes before his death, being surrounded by General Church, Lord Cochrane, and several other Greek chiefs, recommended his soldiers to their protection, to whom he gave all his property, amounting to 15,000 Turkish piastres. 'As to my son,' said he, 'I leave him my arms, that the blood with which they are stained may renew his courage.' These were his last words. His body was to be transported to Napoli, there to be interred with the same pomp as those of Marco Bozzaris and Lord Byron.

The Roumeliots, one and all, took the following oath after the death of the brave Karaiskaki. 'We call God to witness and swear by the Holy Trinity to die under our arms, and not to lay them down till the enemy is driven from the land of our fathers, and in the bosom of which their bodies are buried; we swear a perpetual union and fraternal love; we will divide amongst our families our last morsel of bread, and will protect the women and children of such of our companions as may gloriously fall in battle. We swear eternal vengeance against each individual, and his descendants, who may violate this sacred obligation; and if a single violator of this oath should escape our hands, we surrender him to the imprecation and vengeance of the Most High; may God grant that he experience no happiness in this world, and that his wife may bear him no children to assist him in his last hour, and close his eyes. We, in fine, swear to bring up and instruct our children in an eternal hatred towards our oppressors. *Amen!*

Constantinople, June 1.—Since the fatal catastrophe which the Greeks suffered before Athens, during the first days of May, the English ambassador, Mr. Stratford Canning, who, during the latter period, has had nearly every day conferences with the Russian ambassador, has renewed his former attempts to re-establish peace, and has transmitted with that design an energetic note to the Reis Effendi, which can leave no doubt that the Russian and English cabinets have acted in accordance with the means which are to be made use of to attain the end proposed.

Paris, June 29.—The Marquis de Lafayette has been proclaimed Deputy of the arrondissement of Meaux, by a majority of 141 out of 281 votes. M. Trouchon obtained 139 suffrages.

The government of Portugal and the Brazils, have agreed to abolish the slave trade throughout their dominions: the former immediately, and the latter at the end of 3 years from March, 1827.

The Supreme Court

Of this State adjourned on Friday the 3d inst. after a session of nearly seven weeks. The following is a list of causes decided during the term:

Wm. Falls and others *v.* Hugh Torrence and James Kerr, adm'rs in Equity, from Iredell. Interest on the hire and profits of negroes disallowed and decree of last term amended. Bill retained.

James G. Beatty *v.* James F. Elliott, in Equity, from Rutherford. Order of survey.

John Streator's heirs *v.* Nath'l Jones and Martin Lane, in Equity, from Warren. Remanded to the Court below for the purpose of filing an amended or supplemental bill.

Wm. Bryan and others, heirs at law of Moses Griffin *v.* the executors and trustees of Moses Griffin, in Equity, from Johnston. *Curia advisare vult.*

Wm. Croom ex'r of Bryan Whitfield *v.* William Herring and wife and others, legatees, in Equity, from Lenoir. Report confirmed and decree accordingly. The question of law referred in the master's report continued until next term.

Robert H. Wayne and wife *v.* Peyton R Tunstall, in Equity, from Halifax.—Final decree.

The heirs of Christian L. Benzien and others *v.* William Lenoir in Equity from Iredell. Motion to dismiss petition disallowed. Petition retained.

Sam'l O'Daniel *v.* John Crawford and others, in Equity, from Orange. Bill dismissed—each party to pay his own costs.

John Crow *v.* James Holland's heirs, from Haywood. *Curia advisare vult.*

Trustees of the association of Friends appts. *v.* Wm. Dickinson, from Wayne. Judgment of the Court below affirmed.

Thos. Alston *v.* Stephen Outerbridge, in Equity, from Franklin. Referred to the clerk to take an account of the rents and profits of lands from the time they came into the possession of Alston to the death of Fenner the Trustee, and report to the next term.

Simon Jeffreys *v.* Arch'd Yarbrough and Thomas Yarbrough, adm'r in Equity, from Franklin. Decree for complainant.

Jno. Sellers *v.* Hillary Hooks and wife, from Wayne. Judgment of the court below reversed, and report set aside, cause remanded for further proceeding.

Lawson Henderson assignee appt. *v.* Wm. Shannon and James Shannon ex'r from Lincoln. Judgment of the court below reversed and rule for new trial made absolute.

Nathan Ivy and wife *v.* Aaron Rogers and others, in Equity, from Wake. Bill dismissed, each party to pay his own costs.

Branch Collins *v.* Peter Porter ex'r &c. in Equity, from Wake. Report confirmed and decree accordingly.

Newton Wood *v.* Daniel L. Barringer ex'r in Equity, from Wake. Report confirmed. Decree for complainant accordingly.

Henry Branson *v.* Elizabeth Yancy and others, in Equity from Wake. Bill dismissed without costs, each party to pay his own costs.

Elijah Kimbrough *v.* John Davis and wife, in Equity, from Wake.—Decree for Complainant. Referred to master to take an account.

Mehetabel Mumford *v.* Allen C. Harbin, in Equity, from Rowan.—Report confirmed and decree accordingly.

The Governor to the use of the State Bank *v.* Allen Twitty & others appts. from Rutherford. Judgment of the Court below reversed and judgment arrested.

Judges to the use of Wright Edmondson and Fox's representatives appts. *v.* Nicholas Washington and others from Wayne. Judgment affirmed and rule for new trial discharged.

James Moore appt. *v.* James Best and Ira H. Coffield, from Martin.—Rule for new trial made absolute.

Francis Taylor et al. *v.* William Dickins et. al. in Equity, from Orange. Remanded to the Court below—the cost of this Court to be paid by the Defendant Dickins.

Harrison Trice *v.* Daniel Pootle, in Equity, from Orange. Bill dismissed with costs.

Charles McDowell's adm'r *v.* David Tate appt. from Burke. Rule for new trial made absolute.

William Langhorn *v.* The executors and Heirs at law of R Pearson, in Equity, from Chatham. Decree for Defendants.

Ashmon F. Collier and wife *v.* Hasten Poe, in Equity, from Chatham.—Decree for complainants.

James Sheppard *v.* Samuel [illegible] son, from Pitt. Judgment affirmed.

Luke Bently and others, *v.* Benjamin Forbes and others, from Pitt, in Equity. Referred to the master to take an account of the assets of Tapley Bently, which have come to the defendants or either of them.

Samuel Mills *v.* William Miller, from Pitt, in Equity. Referred to the master to take account.

Abraham Cox, Sen. *v.* Thomas Mills, from Pitt, in Equity. It is ordered that this cause be retained until the trial of an action of ejectment in the Court below.

Daniel Lamon *v.* Archibald Gilchrist, admr. from Robeson. Judgment of the Court below reversed.—Certiorari sustained and new trial granted.

Mary J. Hester and others *v.* Jas. Hester and Samel Young ex'rs &c. in Equity, from Granville. Referred to the Clerk to take an account and an order of sale.

A. L. Gomez *v.* A. Lazarus, in Equity, from Cumberland. An order of Sale.

Isaac Folsom *v.* William Gregory appt. from Pasquotank. Judgment of the Superior Court reversed and rule for a new trial made absolute.

Den on demise of *Ambrose* Sevil *v.* Addison Whedbee, guardian, &c. appt. from Pasquotank. Judgment for the plaintiff.

Henry Wilkes *v.* William Clark, appt. from Hertford. Judgment affirmed.

The Gov. to the use of the county Trustee *v.* John Matlock, Shff and others from Rockingham. Judgment affirmed.

The same *v.* same. From Rockingham. Judgment affirmed.

Lincoln Superior Court office *v.* David Lockman. Judgment of the Court reversed and judgment for the plaintiff

Jacob Lobez appt. *v.* Joseph Hefner and Abner Berry, from Lincoln. Judgment of nonsuit set aside and judgment of the Superior Court reversed. New trial granted.

William Underwood *v.* the Adm'r of John Lane, dec. and Clarissa Lane appt. from Randolph. Judgment of the Superior Court reversed, and rule for new trial made absolute.

Stephen Brown's ext'rs. *v.* Thos. G. Johnson, appt. from Northampton.—*Curia advisari vult.*

Den on demise of William Bo[illegible]loe *v.* Richard Newsum appt. from Northampton. Rule discharged & judgment affirmed.

The executors of Richard Pearson, dec. *v.* The executors of Wm. Thomas, dec. from Rowan, in Equity. Bill dismissed without costs, each party to pay his own costs.

Charles Banner Shff *v.* John McMorry Depty. Shff. and others appts. from Stokes. Judgment of the Superior Court reversed.

William Humphyes *v.* John R. Boie appt. from Richmond. Judgment of the Court below reversed. A writ of *Venire facias de novo* ordered.

J. A. Dawson and others *v.* [illegible] Dawson et al. in equity, from Halifax. *Curia advisari vult.*

Susanna Bryan, by her next friend *v.* John Seller's admr. & Harry Bryan in Equity, from Johnston. [illegible] for complainant. Referred to R. M. Miller to take an account.

The Gov. to the use of the ex'rs of Thomas Holliday *v.* James Eas[illegible] and others, from Greene. Judgment of the Superior Court affirmed.

Nathaniel Boyden and wife *v.* [illegible] O. Deneal and wife, from Stokes. Judgment of the Superior Court reversed. Rule for new trial made absolute.

Cullen Jones' heirs v. William Andrews' ex'rs. in Equity, from Franklin. Remanded to the Superior Court of Franklin to make proper parties.

Lottis Pippin v. Jeremiah Perry and others, in Equity, from Franklin. Bill dismissed with costs.

Bailey Gay v. Jeremiah Perry and others, in Equity, from Franklin.—Bill dismissed with costs.

Gideon Glenn v. Jesse Person, in Equity, from Franklin. Decree for complainants.

Edward S. Jones v. Luke Huggins, from Onslow. Judgment reversed and rule for a new trial made absolute.

Mary Watts v. John M. Greenlee, appt. from Burke. Rule for new trial made absolute. Judgment reversed.

Armstrong & Payne v. John Harshaw appt. from Burke. Rule for a new trial made absolute and Judgment reversed.

James Henderson and others v. Robert Wilson and others, in Equity, from Mecklenburg. *Curia advisari vult.*

John Bracken v. Colquhoun, in Equity, from Orange. Decree final.

STATE CAUSES.

The State v. Robert H. Moiler appt. from Buncombe. Judgment of the Court below affirmed.

The State v. Samuel Roberts, from Buncombe. Judgment reversed and rule for new trial made absolute.

The State v. Jesse Upton appt. from Davidson. Judgment reversed and rule for new trial made absolute.

The State v. Henry A. Langford, from Lincoln. Judgment reversed and new trial granted.

The State v. Jacob Ellar, from Ashe. Judgment affirmed.

Two days later from Europe.

The Euphrates, Capt. Smith, which arrived at New-York last Friday evening, brings London papers of the 28th, and Liverpool of the 29th of June inclusive.

GREEKS AND TURKS.—The Globe of the 26th says, "An express has reached the city from Paris, confirming the report of the French papers relative to the armament of the European Powers against Turkey: it is said to be on the most extensive scale."—[Doubtful.]

A letter from Vienna, under date of June 13, announces the rumor of a naval victory obtained by Lord Cochrane, as follows:—

"In haste I communicate the news just received from Trieste, that Lord Cochrane had obtained a great advantage over the Turkish fleet. The news was brought by the last packet from Corfu in four days to Trieste."

Redschid Pacha has sent 1,500 heads and several chaplets of ears taken from the poor Greeks at Athens.

The Pacha of Egypt is fitting out 60 vessels of war, 2 ships of the line and several frigates to attack Lord Cochrane.

Private letters from Vienna say that the Ambassadors of the Allied Powers will speedily insist on answers from the Turkish Government, relative to putting an end to the troubles of Greece; and report says, should the answers be unsatisfactory, the whole diplomatic body will leave Constantinople.

The *President of the United States*, who left Washington on Tuesday the 31st of July, reached Quincy on the following Saturday. As the Boston Patriot justly remarks, there are not many countries in which a distance of between four and five hundred miles would be performed with so much rapidity, or with so little ceremony by its chief magistrate.

Peace between Brazil and Buenos Ayres.—Captain Hedge, of the brig Susan, at Boston, in 34 days from Pernambuco, states that peace had been declared between Brazil and Buenos Ayres, two days before he sailed. There were great rejoicings on the occasion, and business had revived.

Meeting of the Council.—In consequence of the death of Joseph Hawkins, Esq. late Comptroller of this State, a meeting of the Council of State will be held in Raleigh on the 31st inst. to advise with the Governor on the appointment of a temporary successor.

Elizabeth-City:

Saturday, Aug. 25, 1827.

The Rev. Thompson Garrard Expects to preach a Sermon in the Court-House in this place, to-morrow at 11 o'clock.

We have laid before our readers in this day's publication, the letter of Mr Buchanan, the member of Congress, who Gen. Jackson charged in his last letter, with making the corrupt proposal to him during the last Presidential election, concerning Mr. Clay.

Such of our readers who have not seen this letter, we invite to peruse it.

The mail from Edenton due here on Tuesday last has not yet arrived. This is the same mail which continues the route to Norfolk on Wednesdays, and returns here Fridays. Consequently, our citizens have not received letters or papers from the South since Tuesday week last. Why it is that we are dealt with in this manner, we cannot conjecture.

"A Friend to Justice," in reply to "Monitor," is received. These communications arriving so near to what we should call abuse, we have to inform the author that we must decline publishing any more of them.

A lad belonging to the schooner Convoy, of this place, fell overboard on Wednesday last and was drowned.

FOR THE STAR.

In a republic, the voice of *every freeman* should be heard, in the Legislature, through his representative. This is, and only can be effected, by taking *numbers*, as the *rule of representation*. This principle, first adopted, in the New-England States, was afterwards incorporated into the Constitution of the United States, and has been universally adopted by all the States received into the Union, since that instrument was framed. It is now therefore the rule in seventeen or eighteen States. North-Carolina, Virginia, Maryland, Delaware and New-Jersey are now the only States which have not adopted it. Their Constitutions were framed, at an early period of the war of independence, and having never been amended, want the improvements which almost all the others have received. In our State, *sections of country* are *represented*, and not *the people*. What interest, separate from the rest of the community, has any of our *seven privileged towns*, which demands their representation? and yet, in the House of Commons, they have one vote more than three of the largest counties, in the State. Is this political justice? Is it republican? I appeal to the good sense of my countrymen to answer these questions.

POPULUS.

August 13th, 1827.

ELECTION RETURNS.

FOR THE STATE LEGISLATURE.

Town of Wilmington—Joseph A. Hill.

Town of Hillsborough—John Scott.

Town of Fayetteville—John D. Eccles.

Cumberland county—Lauchlin Bethune, senate; Arch'd McDiarmid, and Joseph Hodges, commons.

Anson—Col. Joseph Pickett, senate; Clement Marshall and Alex. Little, commons.

Richmond—Eramus Love, senate; George Thomas and A. M'Nair, commons.

Montgomery—Edmund Doherry, senate; James Allen and James Lilly, commons.

Moore—Alex. M'Neil, senate; Gideon Seawell and William Wadsworth, commons.

Robeson—A. M'Eachen, senate; Malcolm Purcell and Richard C. Rhodes, coms.

Guilford—Jonathan Parker, senate; John M. Morehead and Francis L. Simpson, coms.

Wake—Charles L. Henton, senate, without opposition; Johnson Busbee and S. Whitaker, coms.

Orange—Wm. Montgomery, senate; John Stockhard and John Boon, commons.

Person—R. Vanhook, senate; Thomas Lawson and Thomas Webb, commons.

Franklin—James House, senate; Joel King and H. I. J. Ruffin, commons.

Warren—M. T. Hawkins, senate; Robert H. Jones and Ranson Walker, commons.

Halifax—Isham Matthews, senate; George E. Spruill and Wm. E. Shines, commons.

Johnston—David Thompson, senate; H. Wilder and K. Q. Adams, coms.

Wayne—G. Sherrard, senate; R. Washington and Joshua Hastings, coms.

Lenoir—N. Whitfield, senate; Geo. W. Whitfield and Wm. B. Kilpatrick, coms.

Greene—Jesse Speight, senate; R. Harper and Joseph Ellis, coms.

Chatham—J. Ramsay, senate; N. G. Smith and Nathan Stedman, Jr. commons.

Randolph—Gen. Gray, senate, no opposition; John B. Troy and Hugh Walker, coms.

Mecklenburg—Wm. Davidson, senate; Wm. J. Alexander and Joseph Blackwood, commons.

FOR CONGRESS.

Raleigh District	D. L. Barringer.
Fayetteville do.	Rev. J. Culpeper.
Warren do.	Daniel Turner.

Holmes, Long and Alston are re-elected in their respective districts.

The three Spaniards convicted of murder and piracy on board the brig Crawford, were hung in Richmond, pursuant to their sentence, on Friday the 17th inst. They confessed their guilt, and admitted the justice of the awful punishment that awaited them.

A Revolutionary Relic.

During a call which the U. S. ship North Carolina made at Citadvella in the Island of Minorca, in April 1826, one of her officers picked up in a shoe-maker's shop in that place, a curious relic of our revolution, namely a picture painted on glass and well executed, dated London, 1775, designed by the tory artist to ridicule the patriotic spirit which had begun to shew itself in the then colonies, in resisting the usurpations of the mother country. It purports to be a representation of "*A society of Ladies, at Edenton, in North Carolina*,"—convened for the purpose of entering into a compact to abstain from the use of tea and British manufactures. That such an article should have been found in such a place, is not less a matter of curiosity than the picture itself, of which the following is an accurate description:

The picture represents on its left, the Lady Moderator, "fat, fair and forty," gorgeously attired according to the fashion of the day, seated at the end of a table, with an uplifted mallet in her right hand, as if in the act of calling to order a British officer who is attempting to ravish a kiss from the fair Secretary, seated a little way on to her right, whose youth and charms would seem to be an indisputable warrant for such boldness—though she punishes it by puncturing his audacious hand with the sharp point of her pen.—On the left of the Moderator is seated a lady of a remarkably modest demeanor, and by her dress supposed to be of high quality, who appears to be blushing at the scene we have just described. Behind the chair of the Moderator stands a tall hard favored female, stricken in years and coarsely habited, but with a cast off countenance expressive of fortitude and resolution. Through this groupe is seen the round black face, thick lips, and flat nose, (with their accompanying vacant good-natured smile) of a female domestic, who is handing a china inkstand towards the table, upon a pretty little cocquelico waiter. The front of the picture shews an elderly matron in a snuff colored silk gown and black scarf and bonnet, who has just risen from an old fashioned mahogany chair, and bending over the table, seems to be writing on a large scroll containing the following patriotic and spirited resolution:

"We the Ladies of Edenton do hereby solemnly engage not to conform to that pernicious custom of drinking Tea, or that we the aforesaid Ladies, will not promote the wear of any manufacture from England until such time that all Acts which tend to enslave this our native country, shall be repealed."

On the right of the picture, three ladies, whose appearance bespeaks them among the "beauty and fashion" of Edenton, are seen emptying the contents of their tea-canisters into a couple of hats, of the olden cut, which are held by a sly, smirking old codger in a brown coat and red perriwig, perhaps charged by these patriotic dames with the office of consigning the hated emblem of British tyranny to the bottom of the Albemarle, or to the flames. In the back ground a merry old Joan, cloaked and hooded, is seen already in possession of a succedaneum for the interdicted article, which she is quaffing from an ample china *punch bowl*, with an expression of great satisfaction, while her neighbor with the long eared cap and gypsey hat, and a half beseeching, half upbraiding physiognomy, is extending a hand to disengage it from her insatiable lips. In the foreground are two prostrate tea-canisters dishonored by a dog which is licking the cheek of an infant at play on the carpet, as if in token of approbation at seeing the child upset a waiter *tea* of china.

The picture is marked "plate V." and must have been one of a series of the same description. The officer who discovered it immediately purchased it from the mender of soals, whose property it was, and presented it to Commodore Rodgers, who we understand intends to present it to the Governor of North Carolina; a destiny which it well merits, however humble its pretensions may be as a work of art.—[*Norfolk Herald.*

DIED,

In Tyrrell County, lately, Dr. James H. Ellis, for many years a resident of that County, but a native of Saratoga, N. York.

In this town, on Sunday the 12th inst. Susan, daughter of Wm. Jackson of this place.

Also, on the same day, Philip Wiley, infant son of Arthur Heath.

Also, on Tuesday night last, Caroline, infant daughter of Jas. S. Relfe, Esq. of this place, aged 8 months.

PRICES CURRENT.

Elizabeth-City, Aug. 25.

Bacon—10 cents per pound.
Butter—20 cents per pound.
Brandy Cogniac—$1 75.
Do. Apple—40 cents.
Rum—West-India, 80 a 85
Do. New-England, 43.
Gin—Country, 45 a 48.
Do. Holland, $1 a 1 12½.
Gunpowder—per keg $7.
Whiskey—36 cts.
Wheat—60 a 62 1-2.
Corn—per bushel 40 a 45 cents.
Flaxseed—90
Chocolate—per pound, 18 a 20 cts.
Candles—Sperm, 40 cts.
Do. mould, 14 a 16 cts.
Do. dipt, 10 a 12½
Cheese—10 a 12½.
Coffee—16 a 17 cts.
Flour—per bbl. $6 50 to 7.
Lard—10 cents per pound.
Meal—per bushel, 75.
Molasses—per gallon, 32 cts.
Pork—prime per bbl. $11.
Pork—mess per lb. $15.
Sugar—per cwt. $9 a 10.
Salt—Liverpool, 50 cts.
Do. Turks-Isl. 60 a 65 cts.
Shingles—Building, $2 50
Do. Sale, $1 50.
W. O. Hhd. Staves—$18 a 20.
R. O.—do. do. $10.
Bbl. Staves—$6 a 7
Oil—Linseed, $1.
Oil—Sperm, $1.
Oil—Fish, 40 a 45.
Rice—pr. 100 lbs. $3½ a 4.
Tobacco—plug, 15 a 16.

Marine News.

PORT OF ELIZABETH-CITY.

ARRIVED.

19th, Schr. Patsey, ——, from Charleston, in ballast.

20th, Schr. Convoy, Sutton, from New York with merchdze. to L. C. Moore.

" Schr. Franklin, Hovey, from N. York, merchdze. to Wm. Messinger.

22d, Schr. Jovial Crew, Sample, from Norfolk, with pork and flour to M. Cluff.

" Schr. George Picket, Hunnings, from St. Thomas, in ballast.

DEPARTED.

23d, Schr. William & Frederick, Bright, for Charleston, corn by Wright & Williams and H. N. Williams.

24th, Schr. Convert, Perry, for Savannah, with corn by Wright & Williams.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber intends leaving this place in the Spring of 1828, and wishes to sell her place where she resides, about half a mile from Elizabeth-City. It will be offered on the following terms, the 1st Monday in September next, on the premises at 4 o'clock in the afternoon—Say one half of the purchase money to be paid in six months, and the balance in twelve and eighteen months—approved security will be required.

Mary Jackson.

Aug. 18. Tf

Notice.

WILL BE SOLD

On Friday and Saturday the 31st of this month, and 1st of September next, at the late dwelling house of Enoch Sawyer, Esq. deceased, of Camden, the whole of the

Stock, Household and Kitchen Furniture, Farming Utensils, &c.

And on Monday the 3d of September, at Elizabeth-City, a number of

Likely Negroes

belonging to the Estate of said Testator. Six months credit will be given to the purchasers, who will be required to give notes and approved security to the

ADMINISTRATOR,
With the Will annexed.

August 11th, 1827.

JUST RECEIVED

From New-York, per schr. Convoy,

A few cases Hats and Shoes, and 8 kegs Tobacco,
Which will be disposed of for R. O. Hhd. Staves.

L. C. Moore.

FOR NEW-YORK,

The first of next month, the schooner Widow's Son—having part of her freight engaged, will require 300 barrels to fill up. Enquire of Capt. Morris, on board, or

L. C. Moore.

Elizabeth-City, Aug. 25. Tf

New Wheat Flour.

Bbls. and half bbls.
New wheat family Flour,
Bbls. mess and prime Pork,
Bbls. Cordial,
Kegs Atkinson's No. 1. Tobacco,
And a few doz. bottles of Congress Water.

Just received and for sale by

Mathew Cluff.

Elizabeth-City, Aug. 25. Tf

DISSOLVED.

The copartnership of Doctors WALKER & SMITH is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Dr. Smith has authority to settle the accounts of the concern.

H. E. Walker.
Robert E. Smith.

Aug. 18, 1827—25. Et

JUST RECEIVED

100 casks Stone Lime,
25 kegs white Lead,
Paint, Oil, Putty,
Window Glass,
Spirits Turpentine,
AND
20 bbls New-York, Canal Flour, on consignment, which will be sold very low, if applied for immediately.

Mathew Cluff.

CLOCK AND WATCH REPAIRING.

The Subscriber respectfully informs the inhabitants of Pasquotank and the circumjacent Counties, that he has located himself in Elizabeth-City, on Road-Street, next door north of Mr. Gordan's Store, where he intends carrying on the above business, together with Gold and Silver Smithing, Gun Smithing, Compass and Quadrant repairing and job work in general. Having had considerable experience in the above branches, he assures those who may encourage him that he can give satisfaction.

N. B. Cash given for Gold and Silver.

Ebenezer Slocum.

Elizabeth City, August 18. Bt

NOTICE

All persons indebted to the subscriber by accounts, notes or otherwise, are requested to call and settle the same by the 1st Sept. next. And those to whom he may be indebted, are also requested to present their claims within the time above mentioned.

Fred. Hoskins.

Aug. 18.

POETRY.

SELECTED.

STANZAS.

Cling to the world in rosy health,
And drink its sweet alluring pleasures,
Bow at the golden shrine of wealth,
And worship time's bewitching treasures,
But know, the hour of pain will come,
And sickness bring its cloud of sorrow,
To wrap in gloom our happy home,
And quench the sunlight of to-morrow.

Twine ye the green bay wreath of joy,
And bind it on the brow of gladness,
A warning voice alloy—
No whisp'ring spirit breathe of sadness,
For [illegible] be his mead of bliss,
Whose hold on time so soon must sever,
Who wins no other world than this,
And with it—loses all for ever.

Pale sickness with its train of woes,
Misfortune, penury, and grief,
The mournful fate which autumn throws
Over the sere and faded leaf—
The good man's doom on earth may be,
And he may struggle long with fate,
But, sweet the rest his soul shall see
When worlds lie wrecked and desolate.

The Soul.

Oh, how this gallant "ship of Heaven"
First launches on the tide;
By gentle breezes onward driven,
She moves with fearless pride;—
Down the smooth stream she careless sails,
And freighted deep with joy,
She hears ahead no stormy gales—
No tempest to annoy.

Now huge and dark the waves appear
And manhood's cape is pass'd;
The billows their proud heads uprear,
And hoarsely howls the blast,
Now louder still the surges roar,
They double now their rage;
The foaming waves around her pour—
She's on the sea of age!

Thou shalt not see "Heaven's ship" again—
Thy gaze she proudly spurns:
Look!—is she on life's stormy main?
She's gone!—she ne'er returns!
To light her way one star alone
Still burns with steady flame;
The brightest star around Heaven's bright throne;
Religion is its name.

BOSTON BARD.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Amaranth.

OO-LA-I-TA,
OR, THE INDIAN GIRL.

A tale founded on Fact.

On the eastern shore of a small lake with which the upper Mississippi mingles her waves, a towering cliff frowns in sullen grandeur upon the dark abyss below. Its precipitous height seemed formed only as a place for the eagle's eyry,

"Where the proud eagle builds his throne.
And rules in majesty alone."

Its top had never yet been reached, even by the Sioux hunter, the smoke of whose wigwam curled its way where the footsteps of the savage dared not intrude. Above the cliff the tall hemlock waved its darksome foliage in sombre magnificence, gradually receding from the brow of the precipice in the ascending distance, until lost from view. In sullen pride the rushing waters swept along the rugged base of the cliff, now dashing against an opposing rock, and again finding a smooth and unruffled surface. On the bank of the lake the Sioux tribe of Indians had placed themselves in a situation of great advantage in the pursuits of the savage life, hunting and fishing. Oft was seen the bark come gliding swiftly o'er the blue expanse of the lake, and not unfrequently the rifle's echo resounded along the shore. In one of the huts, inhabited by an aged chief of the tribe, Oo-la-i-ta, the heroine of our tale, was to be seen.—She was the only daughter of that chief, and to her nature had indeed been lavish of her favors. Her figure was tall and graceful—her limbs were formed in the most exact and beautiful proportions.—Her long raven hair hung in wild luxuriance on her light brown shoulders, without a tie or ornament. Her features were formed from the finest model. Her large dark eye rolled in its liquid orbit, with a soft and somewhat pensive expression. There was a beauty and native majesty about this daughter of the forest, that could not be beheld without admiration. She was the pride of her father. The old chief was ambitious, and had already contracted an alliance for his child with another old and distinguished chief of his nation. But Oo-la-i-ta had given her heart to another. He was a chief also, but one whose youth had prevented him from so distinguishing himself as to please the ambitious father of his mistress. He was worthy however of the girl whose affections in her first and native wilderness were bestowed upon him. He was young and brave—of tall stature and noble bearing, and he loved Oo-la-i-ta with a rare devotion. But the stern parent forbid his suits, and chid the presumption of Ontwa. By the cruel mandate of the old chief, preparations were immediately ordered for the union of his daughter with the chief of his own selection. Oo-la-i-ta saw these preparations with an eye of cold disdain, and reckless indifference. The marriage feast was well nigh prepared, and the destined bride decked off with a profusion of wild flowers seemed to acquiesce in a sentence which she knew not how to avoid. For a moment she was calm, but like the stillness which precedes the tempest, 'twas but the sullen gathering of the storm in her bosom, ere it burst in desolating fury. Her former vows to Ontwa, the beloved of her soul, came upon her recollection in maddening influence. She rushed in frenzied haste from the hut of her father, and bounded with the fleetness of the mountain roe towards the base of the cliff. Her father and friends soon missed the fugitive, and started in swift pursuit. They were advancing in rapid strides towards the spot where stood Oo-la-i-ta, her eye turned upwards toward the giddy height, as if to scan the difficulty of ascent, where none had ever climbed before her—a moment's pause—and the yell of exultation from her pursuers broke her reverie. With super human effort she dashed up the dangerous steep, and gained the dizzy edge of the precipice. None dared to follow the adventurous Oo-la-i-ta. With a maniac laugh she turned, and wresting the wild flowers from her head, threw them at the feet of her father and hated pursuers—then rushing a few steps, hurled herself from the awful height. That instant, a light bark shot through the deep waters, guided by a powerful arm, for it passed with the lightning's rapidity. 'Twas Ontwa that plied the oar. He gained the base of the precipice in time to catch the falling Oo-la-i-ta in his arms. The shock of her fall dashed him from his canoe, and clasped in a last embrace, they sunk together into the watery element.—The father's lamentations rent the air, and echoed back in mournful responses, but could not restore his lost daughter to his arms.—Noble Oo-la-i-ta! Thy name shall be revered while virtue and greatness of soul continue to receive respect, or elicit admiration.

EDWIN.

Revolutionary Anecdote.—At the battle of Yorktown, whilst the aids of the American chief were issuing his orders, along the line, a man was discovered a short distance from it, who presented a rather grotesque appearance, being dressed in the coarse common cloth worn at the time by the lower ordesr in the back country, with an otter cap, the shape of which very much resembled the steeple of a meeting house, and a broad leather apron. His equipments consisted of a small woodchuck's skin, sewed together in the form of a bag, and partly filled with buck shot, an ox horn filled with powder, and an old rusty gun, which measured about seven feet eight inches, from the muzzle to the end of the breech and which had probably lain in the smoke ever since the landing of the pilgrims.—One of the aids passing him in the course of his rounds, inquired of him to what regiment he belonged. "I belong to no regiment," said the fellow, after he had fired his "long carabine." A few moments after, the officer rode by again; but seeing the fellow very busy, and sweating with exertion, he once more enquired to what regiment he belonged—"To no regiment," was the answer, the speaker at the same time levelled his piece at a "red coat," who was preparing to fire, but who dropped dead before he had half raised his gun.—"To what company do you belong?" to no company—"to what battalion do you belong?"—to no battalion—"then where the devil do you belong, or who are you fighting for?" "Dang ye," said the fellow, "I don't belong any where; *I am fighting on my own hook!*"

Newspapers—are things that can be dispensed with, as costing money which might be saved. So is the schooling of our children—so indeed, are nine-tenths of what it costs us to live. Almost every man might lay up money every year, if he would live on bread and water, and clothe himself in the cheapest manner he could. But what of that? who would live like a brute and die like a beggar, for the mere pleasure of saving money which he cannot carry hence with him—tho' like a dead weight, it may hang upon his soul at the last moment of his mortal existence? there are a few such—five or ten in a million, and what wretched creatures are they?—Most men, sensible that they must die, are disposed to enjoy a little of the fruits of their toils; and nothing is perhaps more necessary to the enjoyment of society or self satisfaction in retirement, than a well-informed and virtuous mind: it gives a zest to all things in prosperity, and is the best resource in adversity. Newspapers, tho' not always conducted with talents and respectability, are the best possible channels for obtaining acquaintance with the affairs of the world, and to implant desires in the heart of youth for more solid reading as he goes on to maturity. In truth, they are the great engine that moves the moral and political world, and are infinitely powerful to establish the character of a people as well as to preserve their liberties—*Niles.*

Sir Isaac Newton's Courtship.—It is said that Sir Isaac Newton did once in his life go a wooing, and as was expected, had the greatest indulgence paid to his little peculiarities which ever accompany great genius. Knowing he was fond of smoking, the lady assiduously provided him with a pipe, and they were seated as if to open the business of Cupid.—Sir Isaac smoked a few whiffs—seemed at a loss for something—whiffed again, and at last drew his chair near to the lady, a pause of some moments ensued. Sir Isaac seemed still more uneasy; oh the timidity of some, thought the lady; when lo! Sir Isaac got hold of her hand. Now the palpitations began—he will kiss it no doubt, thought she, and then the matter is settled. Sir Isaac whiffed with redoubled fury, and drew the captive hand near his head—already the expected salute vibrated from the hand to the heart when, pity the lady, gentle reader! Sir Isaac only raised the fair hand, to make the fore-finger what he much wanted—*a tobacco stopper.*

HOME.

"The patriotic boast, where'er we roam;
Our first best country ever is at home."

There is no trait, perhaps, more common or more amiable in the human character than the attachment each individual feels for his native place.—With what resistless, tender and soul subduing influence does the remembrance of past scenes and pleasures, frequently rush upon our mind? Our native hills and vallies, the murmuring rills, the groves, the meadows and the fields; which witnessed the innocence and sportings of our youthful years, arise before the imagination, arrayed in all their beauty. We lonely look back with tender affection to the sacred spot where repose the slumbering ashes of our departed kindred and friends. In the chaste and pious meditation, we feel a pleasurable melancholy steal over our souls which we would not exchange for all the sparkling joys of transient and unsubstantial amusements. But awakening from the pleasant revery, we find that we are in a distant land surrounded with strangers. In vain do we look around for the friends and companions of our youth; but all is sad, lonely and disconsolate. Tell us not that the gales which fan us are perfumed with odours; that the gentle zephyr brings health and balm on its wings; that roses and jessamines, fill the soft air with fragrance, and that the verdant mantle of nature is spangled with flowers of richest dies. For neither the spicy gales, the balmy breath of the gentle zephyr; nor the roses, nor the jessamines, nor nature's fairest livery, equal the air, the beauty or the enchantment of our native land. To us the whispers of paternal love, tenderness and affection, would be more grateful and soothing than the gentle fannings of the south wind, or the spicy breeze. To us, more pleasing would be the sight of our paternal mansion, though hung with icicles, and surrounded with the desolate emblems of winter, than the beauty and verdure attached to a distant land.

"E'en the loud torrent and the whirlwind's roar,
But binds us to our native mountains more."

Courtship.—In a certain section of our country, where the good people are more remarkable for their honesty and simplicity than for their polished manners, a lad who had arrived at an age when most boys take it into their heads that a wife is indispensably necessary to their happiness felt, (or believed he felt, no matter which) a flame for one of his fair neighbors. Possessing an uncommon share of bashfulness, he could not venture to solicit her heart and hand in person, but prevailed on an elderly brother to do it in his name. The brother accordingly made a visit, and after yawning a considerable time, turning his back, fearing she might witness his confusion, and thus addressed her—"*Could a body get you to have him?*" Expecting this question, she modestly replied—"*Well, I reckon so.*" He observed—"*It isn't me that wants you, it's brother Jacky.*"

A Fact.—An honest Dutchman was recently travelling with his waggon, when he reached the well known "Hot Springs;" the road passing near, and the old gentleman being in a strange part, and ignorant of the heat of the water, stopped his team for the purpose of watering them.—He left his son, who was with him, standing with the horses—the old man took his water-bucket, and dipping it into the water, found it sufficiently hot to scald an egg.

At this the old gentleman was much alarmed; he hastily gathered up his bucket, and addressing his son most vehemently, he exclaimed—"*Shon, Shon! oh my Got!*—trive on mit all your might, *vor pe sure Shon*, Hell is not von mile from dis place.

West Intel.

Rum anecdote of olden times.—To show in what estimation the primitive settlers of New-England held the necessity and use of ardent spirits, the history of the first barrel of rum ever brought into Norwalk, Conn. is here subjoined. A packet master had returned from Boston, and it was noised abroad, that he had brought a barrel of rum. The civil authority, the selectmen, and principal inhabitants of the town came together and enquired if the thing was so. He assented. They declared with one voice, "you shall never land it on our shores! What! a whole BARREL of Rum! It will corrupt our morals and be our undoing."

Courtship.

Love (whatever some think of it) is not a passion to be sported with, nor the affection of a lady to be attempted, till a man is well assured his own is founded on a lasting principle. All imaginary caution is necessary and advisable beforehand; but, after his professions of regard, his services his solicitations have won her heart, and made to her; reason, honor, justice, all oblige him to make good his engagement, and be careful of her peace. Then there is no returning; nor any thing but her loss of virtue can justify his leaving her; and whether or no he has promised marriage, makes very little difference; for surely if he has courted her affection, and gained it too, upon the reasonable supposition that he intended making her his wife, the contract in the sight of Heaven is of equal force. He, who basely imposes upon the honest heart of an unsuspecting female, and after winning her affection and esteem by the soft and prevailing rhetoric of courtship and persuasion, can ungenerously leave her to sorrow and complaining, is more detestable than a common robber, in the same proportion as private treachery is more villainous than open robbery, and money of less concern than happiness.

A Physician observed to a clockmaker whose work needed mending that if he was to make such errors in practice it would be attended with the loss of all his patients. The man daily replied, "*the doctor the sun discovers my faults but the earth hides yours.*"

"*Time is money.*"—I heard the hammer of a mechanic that owes me, at six o'clock this morning—I'll trust him 3 months longer. I saw another yesterday afternoon who has plenty of work on hand lounging at the corner; I'll have him before the squire next week.

MORAL.

From the Democratic Press.

Life and Death.

The dearest ties are sundered and the sable pall conveys to the grave the young, the beautiful, the aged, the worthy. The solemn knell rolls along the breeze and toils the mournful obsequies which are paid to the dead, and strides on the ear of the living with an ominous and warning note.

There is something peculiarly instructive in those simple ceremonies which we devote to our deceased friend, when we say "Let us arise and bury our dead."—The last look which we bestow upon the countenance which has gladdened us with its smile; the company of mourners and friends who have assembled on this heart-rending occasion; the address which ascends from the lips of the divine, to the throne of a Being who is seen in his works; the silence and sorrow of those who are left for a time on earth, until it shall be their fate to follow the deceased—the procession as it slowly moves towards the last earthly tenement of man—the peal struck from the village church, which now comes upon one listless ear of clay—the falling of the earth upon the young and amiable—the return and dispersion of the silent congregation, and those saddened feelings which we bear to our pillow, and the void never again to be filled, which is made among the little rank of those we love, all these furnish a theme al too forcibly applied to be resisted, and awaken thoughts upon the future which all that the most *labored* essay or most eloquent tongue can produce. We turn from this scene to that which is presented upon future years. When the rose and sweet briar shall spring from the turf pressing on that bosom now beating with pleasure at our approach, and heaving the convulsive sob at our affliction. When, in fine, all that we now look upon with so much delight, shall become but an unseemingly skeleton within a narrow grave.

Change the dream, and we ourselves are to become the victims of a like transformation. The sun, the cottage of our infancy, the lake glimmering beneath a silvery moon, the vault of heaven, the friends of our youth, the partner of our pillow, all, all the luxuries of imagination and of life are to become dim and indistinct, passion after passion must expire, sense after sense must follow, emotion will silently steal each of joyful perception or of affection from the frame, must become torpid; unconscious and finally die, and the same sad parade will be repeated—"and where are we?" The world will move onward, the minute space we have filled will be forgotten, and other generations tread sportively over the little hillock of earth within which we are steadily mouldering back to our primitive clay.

Often it is the case, that we cannot but indulge in the idea that when the soul is severed from the body, we shall instantly revisit these scenes which in life were dear to us; that we shall again look from some high cliff upon the blue waters, and upon the tall ship as she booms over the sea, beneath an evening sky—that we; shall watch over the loved tunes of those we loved in life, meet them again in affection, when they shall have thrown off the clog of mortality, and be ready, hand in hand, to ascend to higher regions of bliss, when this earth shall have passed away. But the sportive tricks of a wild imagination should give place to the sober certainty of revelation. Though we delight to linger round these scenes which are dear to us on earth, though conscience tells us that we are not to bury in a parsimonious grave those thoughts and perceptions which attach us so closely to disembodied spirits, yet the present spirit of day warns us most emphatically to set our hearts in such order that we may challenge death to the combat. His darts are falling fast around us, and the little space which is alotted us before we shall be summoned to list in an unknown world demands that our panoply be ready.

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